THE END OF THE CREVELING DYE.

Gentleman George Gets at a Secret But Does Not Make Use of It.

"Come." said Gentleman George Ringgold impatiently whin we struck town arter our extractin' exper'ence at the Creveling House, we've just got time for the train to the Novy Zimbly works."

I.

And with that he so hot futed it that I cudn't catch breath to objict until the rattle and bang of the local was a-playin' the accompanimint of "Too Late" to my

puttybashuns. "We'll hev to jine the good roads movemint to git hum." I remarked with a gloomy glanet at our puss, which it had been skinned alive by the fare.

"Nonsense," persisted Jarge loftily. "The way to git money is to go where money is. It is well known that the Novy Zimbly folks will give a half millyun for the secrit of the Creveling dye; and I'm about to open negotia shuns on ecutable tarms with the new manager, Mr. Adolph Manting, who has had charge of affairs just long enough to grab at anny desprit chanct which may help him to straighten thim out."

That was like Jarge. The glitter of gold seemed to draw and fascinate him just as the glare of a lighthus fascinates and draws fierce burruds of prey from the safety of the storrum to their doom.

We had med our try for the Creveling dye and had escaped impty handed, lucky to be alive. We knew that Miss Euphemy Creveling, the oyster old maid, in charge of the Creveling works and custod'an of the Creveling dye, wud put Sir Burus hisself on the blink for uncompromisin' vigi-We knew that Miss Ethel, her ward, the heiress of the hull pot and the fulness thereof, had been kep' in seclushun on account of a tendency to humorcidal mania. We knew that old Dr. Pretorus, the fambly physician, was a very Fortress Monroe to thim bot' in time of trouble. But vit, here we were alriddy started on the odder bad tunn which the fust wan surely didn't deserve.

What do you know about this Manting, anny way?" I demanded.

"I know that he has been up against the stiffest game in town until his back is broke." Jarge answered. "I know that he has paid his losses with difficulty. I knowob, wait and see what ilse I know.

I did wait, and ispicially I saw, as prisintly I followed him out of the train and down the broad street of the pritty manufacturing town. I saw wealth in the great buildings and fine houses; and in the stunfaced Nistor, smokin' at ease on the pizarroes, I saw the men of iron who had med it and who wud go hard with the wan takin' it from thim.

I saw a fancy young woman, too, in gav silk and pink bonnet, come out of the office and loiter about; and in her wet eyes and clutch at her buzzim I read trouble for her and more for him, whoiver he might And whin we wint inside and met Manting I saw a haggard young fellow with his back against the wall, reaching for anny weapons with which to keep off

didn't take Jarge long to deliver the goods. Like a black capped Judge he assiewed the proof; and thin, jest as he vies monthin' the awful sintence, his face relaxed into a smile that said a lot of good

Unless?" gapped Manting.

"Unless?" gapped Manting. "D'ye mean you'll help me out of this infunnal hole; there's nawthin' I wudn't do, nawthin', to git upon me feet wanst more. You're not Jawlocked Homeses arter all."

"We're sports like yoursilf," reassured Jarge; "out for the long greens in the interests of number wan. What will you do in return if we puts you in the way of learnin' the secrit of the Creveling dye?"

Do? Manting almost raved in the fierce Do? Manting almost raved in the fleroe eagerness of his promises. There was a fortun'. an immense fortun', and no quist-There was a

step, a step almost martal, and this secrit of all secrits to the boord of directors; let thim alone to hold fast what they got.

He wud put up money in hand and a ringing vice, and out we emudge plinty for prisint expenses; he wad work fait'ful with us, riscue or no riscue. He wad split even on the grand slam; what wadn't he do if Jarge wad only show his

hand' And Jarge, still smilin', did show up. "Smithers here will tell you, Manting." says he, "that Miss Ethel Creveling was more than gone on your rumble servint. Had it not been for a slight incompatability in her timperament—oh, Lard!—"which shall be nameless, be this time I might well be master of girl, dye and works,

the hull Creveling proposishun in a wud.

"Well, thin. Wan evenin', while lingerin' in the rheumatic shadders of the garding, pertinded to put her lovin' l'valty to g'aud be wan in ivery aspulse and impirashun have confided true to you the scorit of me mobile birr, but have you been skally frank? I seem to feel radder than read

a mintal riservoir.

"Unly necuz me wad is plidged, dear rige, the whispered low. "Tis unly the five letter combinashun of the asfe in the five letter combinashun of the asfe in the private office where the formuly for the Creveling dye is kep. If you were interfered in it in anny way, I'd tell you true wear it is. I swear I wid.

Even new whin you shakes your head, like the honorable gentleman that y'are.

like the honorable gentleman that y'are, I can't resist giving you a pritty problem to guess; there wild be nawthin' false in that, wild there? Listen, thin.

"The letters of the combinashun are the letters of my name, E, T, H, E, L; but in order for them to work you must arrange thin in the order of a word which means the control them.

forge: f:lness. Can you guess, dear Jarge?"
But I stoutly vowed that I wudn't even iry, since under no combinashun cud for estfulness come to me from Ethel. And so avrid the consequent dallyunce the sub-flet was dropped, Ethel's mind at bist bein'

s varuble as her afficshuns were stiddy as variable as herafficient as were stiddy."

"And well you might drop it," I cried,
"like you might have gone dippler than
the girl in ringin' the changes on a five
letter combinashun. Did you niver try to
see how much it wud cost to buy a hoss
shoe, leginain at a cint and dooblin' with very nail until the mint itsilf is poor'n a nissunary box be comparison?

But Manting looked wise; his finger on his There is a fabled river of the infunnal recings," he said; "what in hell is its name?"
"You're right," agreed Jarge. "Lethe is
the river, fethe is the wud, and don't you

I can't say that Manting improved on acquantance. He kept his ind up; but with an ill grace nussin' a perpetooal grouch beoug his own folly had tunned and rint him. Now, the true crook knows so much more about hisself than anny wan has reason to suspice that in anny case or strise he is glad to live and to let live.

A graspin' disposishun, Manting's ! Whativer annywan had, he wanted for the good and sufficient reason that he didn't have it. the little compartmint a sealed packet. For instinct, Jarge's account of Miss Ethel's fondness seemed to rouse his invy. He niver stopped talkin' about it durin' the simple preparashums of gatherin' in the tuk place in Manting. With smillin' lips and eyes aglow with delight, he sprung to absince; and, whin we started down the the young woman's side. gravalled pat' from the office he still was a- "Forgive me, Kitty," he pleaded, "for harpin on it.

"Unless you fellows watch out," he boasted, "I'm apt to bring the fair Ethel ! know she will love me as I

I was still obeyin' Jargo's disjuncahuns; still waitin' and watchin' out. In a clump of bushes as we passed, I seemed to see an | ah, so good," she sobbed.

unus'al agitashun; and through the upper branches, about at the height of a gay bunnet cocked over rid, rid eyes from weepin'. I cart a glimp of somethin' pink. "If she is there and heard," I mused, "and he is the him, thin the saints keep from our

tracks the fury of a woman scarned."

There was a secluded inn not far from the Creveling place known only to divotees And with that there was a hurret discus of rural sports, and thither with tackle and guns we winded our way, arriving whin the day, like our odd change, was well spint. We trusted in the outlandish togs we wore as a sufficient disguise; but outside of this Jarge pupposed puttin' Manting continocally in the lead, which was wan reason for bringin' him, the odder

bein' that we didn't dare leave him behind. For the rist we kep' in luxurus retiremint, having our supper sarved in our setting room on the main flure with all the hilarus apputtymints. Naterally these apputtymints stuck; so that whin about midnight we got riddy to cut out the side winder and t'roo the fields to the Creveling house we was in that ilevated state whin succiss wud seem more likely to us than to a dis-

was seem more likely to us than to a dis-interested spictator.

Manting was heady and quarrelsome;
Jarge had darned the r'yal pupple, and
was filled with the divine inflation of no
blessings, if you please. As for me, I was
still master of me indummitable sowl,
were it not for the slight impidimint of

I noticed this spiritooal phenomenon wanst, but that was quite enough to me a-wishin' that there was a drug shop handy with the potassum tap in good workin' order. It was whin we were smokin' in the bay winder while the clot' was bein'

cleared.

I watched the waiter, a deft and neat young fellow, scrape and dreen with a mind single to the morrow's luncheon; and thin, as I chanct to glance out on the verandy, I seemed to see his twin—the same black clothes, white wescut and bobcut, the same amout' shaven face; unly the the same smoot' shaven face; unly the eager eyes were rid from weepin' and breast was tight clutcht, even as that young woman had stud without the office rubbed me eyes in amaze; I looked again. The simblance was garn; and I cusse meself for the boozin' nerve I t'ought

Forward, thin, acrost the sweet fields. troo the stilly night, until we stud within the deeper gloom of the Creveling house. Nawthin cud be more reassurin' than the cam; the very walls exhaled the sinse of sleep as we crep' around to the side where the private office was sitooated.

The windows of this office were heavily and securely barred, but there was a door, little used, no doubt, since the death door, little used, no doubt, since the death of old Reuben Creveling, a door little heeded. o doubt, becuz so little used. At all evints had picked its fummidable lock in a jiffy whereupon it swung apart so wide that n more'n anudder jiff y was needed to clip the chain. Behold us thin safely within, the shades tightly drawn, the door again locked,

the glim dimly bunning.
"I don't see no safe, Jarge," I whispered after a sweeping glanct. "It isn't a safe, it's a vault," he explained; and he drew back a cuttin from the side

There, surely enought, was the great There, surely enought, was the great steel door, set tight and sheer, with unly the belettered knob protudin'. I slipped out into the hall and set two chairs at the fut of the stairs, but a moment's task; but whin I slipped back they were bot ot at the concintric rings like boys at a

fifteen puzzle.

"Here's the odder E," cried Jarge, and with a click and a pull the big door swung

I thrust the glim inside. A commodus

I thrust the glim inside. A commodus vault, as big as a flat bedroom, with books and tin boxes piled about and a little locked compartmint in the very centre.

"Here's where the trissure lies." I muttered, and out with the bit, whin bang! whang! rattled the two chairs in the hall that I had so set that a most the breath of wan passin' wud topple thim over.

The next instinct Jarge, who was just behind me, was pushed heavily against me. I swung to the side and for'ard just in time to interpose wan of the account

in time to interpose wan of the account books as Manting leaped frantically in-side, pulling the door after him. And there we were in the stiffing blackness with unly the crack med by me providental book to keep off suffocashun; bottled up, penned up, wuss than fool sheep a waitin sheered!

But not for long. There was a fumm step, a step almost martal, and thin the

disgusted with our exper'ence as Jonah hissilf.

In that instinct' I recovered my lost fait' in my boozin' nerve. It was a young fellow, seemingly, who confident and cocksure confronted us in the black suit and bob cut and with the smooth shaved face of the waiter at the hotel, but his eyes were rid as if from weepin' and even in his triumo' he clutched convulsive at his

Jarge pressed for ard. He cart this young fellow's hand; he looked clusly at his nails "Why, you are a girl!" he said, takin' the wuds from me mout'.

"More's the pity," she replied, "whin men are such as he." And she casht a Parth'an glanct to where Manting stud, scowlng and biting his lip. Jarge med a low bow.

"Tis allus a privilege to serve th leddies," he pertisted, "Perhaps you will be so good as to indicate the wishes which shall be commands?" "Oh, cut out such rot," growled Manting.

"She otter be throttled and gagged." "Business presses, Jarge," I urged. Those chairs might hey waked the dead " But with the air of a Chestnutfield Jarge raved us bot' aside.

"I, who am not afraid of living or dead," he wint on, "pledge you protecthum and help, divinest of your sect."

And with that I set down in a hump knowing how real his mood was while it

"I have an inquiring mind," explained the young woman archly. "I want to know. Knowledge is power, and I seek power over Mr. Adolph Manting. That is why I have followed him from the Novy Zembly works, that is why I slipped into the second story while you were breaking into the first. Go ahead and steal, if you haven't already stolen. I am no marplot; I only wants to know."

"She wants to get the whip hand of me, dammer," muttered Manting. "She wants to make a hell of my whole life, jest as she has med a hell of the last year; don't you

*While not in all respects admiring her taste," interposed Jarge, "her will, as I said, shall be law. Know, thin, my dear madam. that we are about to take the signit formuly for the Creveling dye, under an agreement whereby Manting here sells the same to the Novy Zimbly Company, dividin' the proceeds, and bein' happy foriver arter. Smithers, I t'ink we are quite ready."

And with that I whipped out the bit and in less than annuder jiffy brought fort' from I have seen the suddint prospict of great wealth work surprisin' changes, but niver a more radical wan than now aperiently

having been such a brute. Money troubles have med me crazy I t'ink. But now my dear, as he says, I shall be happy foriver arter, with you, with you!"
She trimbled, the poor little sowl that had been so brave, bindin' and twinin' around him in a clus embrace. "At least I will be good to you, Adolph;

"Come," cried Jarge gayly, though he wiped his eyes, "the bright stars fade."

"There's no need of hurrying," said Kisty, pertly. "Since you are in such a job, why don't you make a good wan out of it? I don't believe there's a single pusson in the house excipt oursilves. I had no trouble in interin'; all the windows on back piazzy are open; it seemed very

And with that there was a nurret discus-sion, that cravin' for more which is the safeguard of society, indin' in the agree-mint that Jarge and I shud go upstairs and reconniter, and that Manting and Kitty shud lock up the office and wait for us Up the stairs wint Jarge and I into cool of the upper hall, which was a chill and wuss. As we groped toward the rear my hand touched a button on the wall, pressed

it, half instinctive, though glad that it, half instinctive, though glad that i did, and up shot the elictric light.

It showed the windows of the dinin' room thrown wide open, the cuttains streamin' out, half ripped from their poles, as if a wild panic had swept t'roo thim. It showed more: a spot on the white ceiling, which grow rougher as it grows more diswhich grew redder as it grew more dis tinct, a spot that kep' increasin', a spo

that dripped. "Humorcidal mania!" moaned Jarge. "Ethel may hev' scoffed the full house-hold! And to t'ink I was wanst within five minutes of marryin' her! Come, come."
"You bet," I gapped. "If the servants escaped they will be back with help. We might be cart, as if ridhanded. They'd be glad enough to swear it all on the likes Come, come.

We paused breat'less beyond the park's pale.
"Where's Manting and the girl?" I ast, and bless me, scared as he was, if Jarge didn't retrace his steps until he saw that the office was black and closed right and

tight.

Before settin' fort' on this misshun we had agreed on a rendevoo in the city, and thither we hurret, arrivin' footsore and weary about 8 o'clock. As we intered the room, where we knew seclusion and

the room, where we knew secusion and safety wid be ours, we started back— a man lay on the bed. "It's Manting," whispered Jarge, tiptoein' in. "He's asleep, but listen, Smithers— oh, God, listen; he's a-talkin in his sleep!" I too tirtoed to the bed and hung over the sleeping man. The Lard preserve me from sech sleep! Warld without ind wakefulness wud be mussy to the drip of his brow and the grit of his teeth. "Stay in there, dammyer," he muttered,

And from the writhe of his

body and the twist of his hand you cud fairly see him forcin' some wan into some-Oh, Lard; oh, Lard!

Jarge laid a heavy hand on Manting's shoulder.

and choke!

shoulder.
"Get up, wretch!" he ordered, and the wretch set shiverin in a huddle.
"I know what you did," Jarge wint on. deed without a name, if there iver there an hour—or I swear I'd go back, though it put the other mudders on me, I swear I wud!

"But you sha'n't escape punishmint, wretch, notwithstandin'. We have the money still left from what you stole for this interprise; that we will keep. You are sure to be found out; your fummer stealings will press hard upon you; you can't square yoursilf as you hoped for can't square yoursilf as you hoped, for

Jarge tuk the sealed packet containin' the secrit formuly of the Creveling dye from his pooket; he struck a match and set it afire. He held it until the flame died out as the ash touched the floor. we wint togedder, shakin' the dust Manting's prisince from our feet.

GOLD STOLEN BY MINERS

A Form of Theft Practised Everywhere -Wholesale Plundering in Siberta.

Statisticians compile tables of the world's production of gold yearly, but all admit that it is impossible to give accurate figures because not a little of the metal is stolen and never figures in the returns of production. In a country like China, where the industry of gold mining is poorly organized and controlled, this source of error in the returns of output is very important.

Prof. de Launay in his recent book on gold says that the gold industry in no country escapes the evil of thievery. Gold stealing goes on everywhere, but the extent of the evil varies according to the country

Gold from its nature is easy to steal and to sell. In the Transveal it is estimated that from 5 to 10 per cent of all the gold ringing vice, and out we emudged as extracted from the ores of the Witwatersrand are stolen.

The gold thief is able to steal on a larger scale in such a country as Stheria, where the miners are more isolated and corruption is more common. There the thieves even venture to tamper sometimes with work superintendents who for a share of the pickings will give favorable opportunities for stealing. According to Mr. Levat's statements in his book on gold mining in eastern Siberia, the quantity of gold stolen from Siberian mines is not less than 20 per cent, of the entire output,

in 1896 4,000 adventurers drove the min-ing companies and their employees from gold district of the Zova River washed out a large amount of gold before they finally fled on the approach of a regi-ment of Cossacks. Not a particle of the gold they mined has been included in the

figures of production. It was found also in 1800 that gold mining along the border between French Grimma and Brazil, where the placers were remarkably rich, had been carried on for several years without any supervision whatever, and not an ounce of the gold was included

ADVERTISING HIS WARES. Pastor Uses the Types to Increase the Attendance at Church.

A preacher in a college town up the State recently decided that the best way to inpaper in town with a small display got up not unlike a theatre advertisement.

"How long since you have been to church?" was the first line in black type interrogation.
"Better go to-morrow," was the next line.
"Try the First ____," continued the advertisement, mentioning the name of a denomination that is not essential in the context

Then followed the subjects for the morning and the evening sermons.

The pastor had designated for the evening sermon, "Boyville," and he invited for the purpose of hearing what he had to say. "All boys, all who once were boys, all w dislike boys, and all who like them."

WOMAN A FORT KEEPER. Widow of an Army Sergeant Looks After Old Maryland Post.

From the Kannan City Star is one woman fort keeper in the United States, and only one. She is Mrs. Tucker, widow of Ordnance Sergeant G. H. Tucker, U. S. A., who died a few weeks ago in Cuba. She is in charge of Fort Foote, Maryland, six miles below Washington

The post as a fort has been abandoned, but is retained as a military reservation. Sergeant Tucker was the fort keeper for several years, but on being ordered to foreign service two years ago the War Department conferred the trust of keeper on his wife. The position is classed as a civil appointment, subject to a competitive examination, and carries with it a salary of \$30 a month. Mrs. Tucker has five children, aged 11, 9, 7, 3 and 2, respectively.

A searcher for the picturesque will find at Fort Foote. Dismantled guns, jungle hidden gun carriages, decaying buildings, tree grown earthworks, weedy graves and grim relics of war are there.

Fort Foote was abandoned because after

the development of the high power gun it was considered too close to Washington to be of use in the defence of the Federal city, the protection of which is now committed to Fort Washington, Maryland, and Fort Hust. Virginia, eight miles further down the Potomac River.

WITH THE COLLEGE ATHLETES

DOINGS IN THE FIELD OF SPORT IN EAST AND WEST.

Corneil Track Team's Prospects Not So Bad, Considering the Men Lost-E. T. Cook a Particular Star of the Ithaca Aggregation-The Point Winners Left.

Cornell has company in her misery at any event, now that Pennsylvania has agreed to let Guy Haskins out of college and track athletic competition. Despite the loss of the men whose names appeared in this column last week, Cornell is not now nearly so badly off as before Haskins was dropped from Pennsylvania. In fact, it is hard to say just what one man could have been dismissed from college whose going would have made more difference than that of Haskins. With him out of the way, the Cornell and Michigan distance men will have a good chance to encroach on the ten points otherwise almost conceded to Haskins in the half mile and mile. Incidentally. Coach Moakley's task at Cornell becomes slightly different.

Following the departure of the men who had been dropped from regular standing at Cornell, Moakley has settled down to hard work with the remnants. The Cornell coach is not making any trips away from home now with his relay teams. The men are going away with the manager, but Moakley stays in Ithaca to encourage the runners there to do some work. The little meets on the board track outside the armory are beginning to have more significance. Moakley can be found there right along these days. The mornings he gives up to the new men, the afternoons to the regular track team veterans. In spite of the hard task that is in front of him, Moakley hasn't lost his nerve or his cheerfulness. He had a much harder job ahead of him when he came to Cornell years ago. The men who are left are now all the more determined to make all the points they can in the intercollegiates and to win the meet anyway. As usual, or, rather, as it has been since

the days of Sears, Cornell is not very well equipped with the sort of men in the sprints who may be expected to do a great deal outside of the dual meets. In Tewksbury and Deering there are two fairly good men. Deering ran 22 2-5 seconds for the 220 yards last spring when he was a freshman. There is Hurlburt, who ran on the relay team, who may do something in the sprints. A little man named Stein, who may be able to accomplish fair time for 100 yards. also is in the squad of sprinters. Moakley hopes and expects to get out of these four one man or perhaps two who can run 100 yards in 10 1-5 seconds. He has no expectation of doing much in the dashes in the intercollegiate meet, although to some persons Deering would look like a possibility.

In the quarter mile Cornell's reliance will be put on either French or Carpenter. although both have been hitherto prominent as half milers. Much depends, of course, upon how Muench and Hitchcock develop in their work outdoors. Both are sophomores and have run on one mile relay teams for Cornell in the past indoor season. Hitchcock is bigger than Muench and apparently has more endurance. He has no more fight in him than the little fellow It does not seem likely that either one of these men will be as good as French or Carpenter. Carpenter ran the quarter mile in the intercollegiates in 1905, finishing fourth in a race Hyman of Pennsylvania won in 49 2-5 seconds. The year following Carpenter was changed to the half mile and he won in the intercollegiates in 1 minute 59 1-5 seconds. He was not in college last year, but was travelling abroad. Moakley expects that he will be able to show a good turn of speed, whichever event he competes in. French last year was third in the half mile run in the intercollegiate games, and in the dual meet with Princeton won the quarter mile in 50 4-5 seconds.

As for the half mile, the chances Cornell team depend entirely upon Moakley's decision in the case of French and Carpenter. Apparently French may be left to take care of the quarter mile with perfect safety, so that Carpenter may try the other. Besides Carpenter la the half mile : are Hodges and Ebersol. Hodges is a fairly good man who has done some average running thus far. He is big enough and strong enough to do better. Elersol is a cross-country man who will do something in the half if he develops a turn of specif

Taking away Colpitts, Lemon, Townsend and Willgoose doesn't leave a great deal of material to be figured on in the distance runs. However, Moakley is going to see what can be done with Halstend, who last fall finished second in the cross-country race at Princeton. Halatcad was a new man to running last year, and as far as the track is concerned still is a new man. What he will be able to do in the mile is hard to say. There is no way of figuring out whether a cross-country man is going to be able to make a respectable showing in the mile or two miles. To back up Halstead there will be Bean, who is rather an unknown quantity.

The other cross-country men will have a chance to show what they can do in the two mile run. Young, Hunger, Seelye and Trube will try for the places in this event. crease the attendance at his church was to | Trube in 1906 ran second in the intercollegiadvertise. So he took up a part of the ate games to Magoffin, also of Cornell, in the two mile event. Young was sixth, Hunger tenth and Seelye thirteenth in the intercollegiate cross-country run last fall, and they with Halstead, Colpitts and Trube made up the champion Cornell team. Trube was fifth in the race. Apparently Trube is the best of these men in the point of proved experience on the track, but from the others

something may be expected. For instance Young, while not at all a stylish runner, is able to keep going right along. On a recent wet day he negotiated a mile on the sloppy board track in close to 4 minutes 40 seconds. Of course that is nothing wonderful, but it speaks of chances of improvement. Nowadays, when there are no more Haskinses to be considered, miles that are slower than 4 minutes 25 seconds may at least be mentioned with hopefulness. It is with these cross-country men that Moakley hopes to improve his standing in the point table in the intercollegiate games. Although Michigan still has Rowe. Dull and Coe, there are some chances of making points outside of what the Wolverines can

gather in.

The hurdle races in the intercollegiate The hurdle races in the intercollegiate games being more open this year Moakley has some hopes of what Talcott may do. In the Princeton dual meet last year, Talcott won both hurdle races. In the high hurdles won both hurdle races. In the high hurdles he made 18 seconds and in the low hurdles 25 3-5 seconds, in both cases defeating W. M. Armstrong, the Princetonian, who later was third in the high hurdles and fourth in the low hurdles in the intercollegiate games. Treman was third to Talcott and Armstrong in the low hurdles in the Princeton-Cornell games. However, in the intercollegiate meet Talcott was unfortunate in drawing Garrels's heat, and although he ran to form was unable to do more than to qualify for the semi-finals.

Treman and Talcott both qualified for Treman and Talcott both qualified for the semi-finals in the low hurdles, even if they got no further, and the experience may do them good. Talcott runs with an exaggerated bending over of his body; that is it appears exaggerated. However, looking at him carefully develops the fact that that is the only way he can accommodate himself to the hurdle. He gets his weight well forward, and although a little stiff in the body is not an unpromising hurdler. Treman is not very strong physically and basides is new to athletics comparatively. To back up Talcott is Eckert, new, but a willing worker, who may

make a mark this season.

The weight events will see Cornell fairly well off, despite the loss of White, a point winner in the shot put last year. Cornell is customarily well off for hammer throwers, and it is a fact that for several seasons and it is a fact that for several seasons past there have been more good men from Cornell up for the hammer than any other college could boast. Cornell has had more men in, say, the first ten of the intercollegiate hammer throwers than any other college. This calls attention to one feature of Moakley's work. While many persons have taken time to speak of his skill with distance men and his inability to develop others in the sprints, they apparently have overlooked his ability with weight men.

In the last three seasons Cornell has done In the last three seasons Cornell has done better than any other one college except Syracuse in the weight line. Van Duyn Syracuse in the weight line. Van Duyn and Horr have carried of the hammer throw for three years for Syracuse, but Cornell has been twice second, once third and once fourth in the three meets. Syracuse has scored 15 points, Cornell 9, Yale 4 Harvard 3, and Dartmouth and Pennsyl

vania I each in the hammer throw for the last three years. Pew, the newly elected captain of Pew, the newly elected captain of the Cornell track team, is perhaps not as consistent as Cook, the football captain. In 1905 Cook was second in the intercollegiate games, with 146 feet 11 inches. Pew's throw of 137 feet 6 inches got him fourth place. The year following Cook again was second, with 146 feet 2½ inches. Last year he did not get in the finals, although he qualified. Pew was third, with 144 feet 2½ inches. Besides Pew and Cook there are Hooker. Pew was third, with 144 feet 2½ inches. Besides Pew and Cook there are Hooker, who has shown an ability to throw about 130 feet, and Sturgis, who won his letter in the dual meet with Princeton last year. The latter may not be eligible to compete this coming season. Hooker looks to be, with a little more strength, a very useful man. He and Cook will be used in the shot put this season. Cook campot well do shot put this season. Cook cannot well do more than 41 feet, and so his chief use will be in the dual meets. Cornell is not well off for shot putters just now, lacking some-

off for shot putters just now, lacking some-thing of the point getters like Porter.

For the high jump Cornell will be able to use R. L. Rossman, whose jumping last year was not good enough to earn him a place in the big meet. He has improved enough, however, to make it not impos-sible that he will get to 6 feet in a compe-tition. To supplement his efforts there will be a younger athlete named Brown who can do about 5 feet 8 inches and is ex-pected to go higher, if not this season the pected to go higher, if not this season the next. Not having such men as Moffitt and Marshall to struggle against the college high jumpers of mediocre ability will have

better chance. Coming to the last two events, the broad jump and the pole vault, there is encountered the best athlete Cornell has attracted in many a day. He is Edward T. Cook, the former Chillicothe. Ohio, schoolboy athlete, who came to Cornell practically ready made a first rate sprinter, leaper and vaulter. He is one of the schoolboys who have run 100 yards in even time. His mar of 23 feet 5 inches in the broad jump is th interscholastic record for the country Last year he won both the national junior

and senior pole vault championships.

In the juniors he cleared 12 feet and in the eniors 12 feet 3 inches. What Cook will be able to do with the intercollegiate competitions it is not hard to imagine. However, in the pole vault he will be backed up by T. M. Jackson, who in 1805 tied with Phillips, also of Cornell, for second place in the intercollegiate games. The following year Jackson tied with A. V. Grant of Harvard for first place. Jackson's vault the first year was 11 feet 13% inches; the second year he cleared 11 feet 10% inches. However, in spite of Cook and Jackson, it is hardly to be expected that Dray of Yale will suffer defeat in the intercollegiate games. Dray is the perfection of vaulting. His style is excellent and in fact irreproachable. The mark of 12 feet 51/2 inches, which stands as a national record, made by Dray was no fluky performance. He is consistently a

ood vaulter. Those, then, are the best of the Cornell athletes, as far as Moakley sees them now. Of course, there may be others who will spring into prominence in the spring season. as often happens. In spite of the loss of so many good men, Moaklev is not despond-ent, and it is a safe bet that Cornell will make a better showing next spring than last. Of course with Haskins out of the way a vast difference is made in the Cornell

The loss of Hadden of Harvard, a distance man, who won the mile run in the Harvard-Yale dual meet last year, is ununs to any extent. Yale has lost Rev nolds, a distance runner who promised well. Syracuse will have to go without Reuben L. Young, the sprinter and hurdler. He was elected captain of the track team after the Elmira meet last year, where he won the 190 yard run in 9 4-5 seconds. He qualified in the low hurdles two years ago in the intercollegiates, finishing second to Castleman of Colgate.

It is curious looking over the lists of the neu who have fallen by the wayside in the colleges since the midyears to note that few of the oarsmen are getting into trouble. Time was when the mortality was frightful among the crew men directly after the xaminations. The track athletes used to be fairly immune. Now, however, the situation has changed directly about and the track men are getting stung. At Cornell this year only one man of all the crew squad failed to keep up with his work, and he was freshman. Inasmuch as the Cornell varsity crew squad this season is a hum-mer, that doesn't look very well for those who have to depend upon hope to beat the

Ithacans.

The Cornell track team this season will be interhave two dual meets besides the intercollegiate games. Pennsylvania has been taken on again, in addition to the regular Princeton meet. This will be a good thing or Pennsylvania. Last season the Quakers ixed up a meet against the best men of sixteen other colleges in the State, but that fell through and Pennsylvania was left without a really good competition before the intercollegiates. Cornell has won by far the majority of the dual meets with Princeton and Pennsylvania since Moakley has been at these

has been at Ithaca.

The men who still are in college of the point winners in last year's intercollegiate meet show Pennsylvania the leader. Cartmell's two firsts in the sprints, Taylor's quarter mile victory, Whitham's third in the furiong and Folwell's point in the hammer throw make up a total of 18 points out of 33 with which the Red and Blue won last year. Michigan was second last year with 29 points. Rowe's first in the two miles and Dull's third, Coe's three points in the mile and the five points garnered by Heath and French in the broad jump, made a total of 15 points left. Yale's eight points in the pole vault, with Dray, Gilbert and Campbell, three points gained by Stevens in the 220 yard run and Butler's point in the 100 yard run leave 12 points for in the 100 yard run, leave 12 points for

Shaw's five points in the two hurdle races and Sherman's fourth in the broad jump make six points for the Hanoverians to work with. Krueger's first in the shot put counts five points for Swarthmore, and Horr's hammer throw championship gives five points for Syracuse. Cornell has left ich, who got two points in the half mile, and Pew, who got two points in the hammer, a total of four points. Horrax's two points in the high jump count for Williams vard, through Lockwood's fourth 220 yard run and the point divided between Harwood and Somers in the high jump, accounts for two points. Atlee, the Princeton track captain, who was fourth in the marter mile run, made a point for his colege. There are thus the winners of 70 out of 143 points still in college.

Bee Hunter's Record.

From the Philadelphia Record. Gilbert M. Sims, of Donegal township, Washington county, claims the belt as the charr-pion bee hunter of western Pennsylvania. Mr Sims has been making a study of the bee since he was 15 years old, when he discovered his first tree, and has discovered 108 bee trees in

He has found thirteen bee trees in Ohio county, West Virginia: twenty-one in Brooke county, West Virginia, and seventy-four in Washington county. Although in his sixtysixth year, Mr. Sims located and captured seven trees last summer.

OUR PROFESSIONAL GOLFERS

WILL THEY BOYCOTT THE OPEN CHAMPIONSHIP?

Talk in That Vein Through Dissatisfaction With Treatment at Myopia Three Years Age-Thrift of the Clan Well Established - The Pioneer Experts.

There is but one golfer who is a bird of

passage each season in the pursuit of his trade. He is Joe Lloyd, who since 1897 has een professional at the Essex County Country Club, Manchester, Mass., in the summer and at the Pau Golf Club, France, in the wifiter. Probably thirty or forty go to their old homes in Scotland or England every winter, and one-third of the resident British proe take such a trip each year. They are on the sea now, the contingent to go across last fall, and thirty or forty nore have good jobs on winter resort links. To the others, the stay at homes, this is the non-playing season, but they keep busy getting up new stock for their shops. In the East there is an occasional opportunity for a game, even though a red ball has to be used over snow, and if the professional is also green keeper there will be plenty to do as spring approcahes. The clubs that let their professionals off in the winter or else put them on board wages are few in number. There are probably 400 golf professionals in this country who have no means of living except by the game, and of this total probably fifty are of American birth. There are 287 clubs in the United States Golf Association, so that this tally does not include club makers or assistant professionals.

The burning question now among the playing professionals is whether it will do for them to boycott the national open championship at the Myopia Hunt Club, near Boston, on August 27 and 28. There has been a feeling of resentment against Myopia on the part of some professionals since the open championship there in 1905. This set said they would never return to the course, and their ground of complaint had been that they were treated with scant courtesy in not being permitted to enter the clubhouse even to use the telephone. They unched in a small, hot tent near the professional's shop, and the dressing accommodations were scant. At the two earlier open championships at Myopia the professionals had no complaints to make, and the trouble the last time seems to have been due to a non-appreciation of the inreased attendance at the tournament of professionals not entered to play and of others interested in golf as a business.

As things are the open championship carries the largest and most devoted clan of followers of any tournament, so that arrangements must be made to let them buy food and refreshments in comfort while talking over the day's great shots. A little care in this respect will change the views of the professionals toward Myopia. Regarding the clubhouse privileges, Myopia is not a golf club, and the golf committee may at no time usurp the place of the house committee. It is a hunt club that through courtesy opens its fold to some other amateur pastimes, but the sanctity of the house must always be preserved inviolate.

A national championship is superior to places, by which is meant that a professional would be foolish ever to stay away because of prejudice against its managers or the course. It would be a case of biting the nose to spite the face, for whoever thinks he may win or take a place at Myopia has too much to gain to throw away the chance by yielding to a feeling of resentment. The title holder, Aleck Ross, is a Bostonian, which is another reason for all to enter

o meet him on his native heath. These considerations of the doings and opinions of our professionals and their status in the community have been prompted by

hese paragraphs in a late copy of Field: "The Americans do not appear as vet to have evolved a golf professional to their satisfaction. They have sent the old country a new ball and finely turned out machine instinct. After a finish Douglas and his made clubs of beautiful hard wood, but the of export. It is a curious fact that the majority of the professionals who go to fill out the late staying golfers the l rule was the transference from the amateur to the professional ranks of H. H. Barker of Huddersfield, who quitted that district a short time ago to fill an advantageous a short time ago to in an America. haps the Americans love to hear the un-familiar music of the 'braid Scots' and the laconic injunction of the Scottish professional to his pupils when teaching them the art of swinging the club: 'Dae as I dae.' At any rate the Scottish professional is still en route for America. Last week Stew-art Maiden, the amateur champion of Carnoustie, left for America to take up a professional appointment; and now there must be as many Scottish professionals attached to American clubs as are attached to clubs either in Fngland or in Sectland. The widespread selection of the Scotish professional is a testimony at least to his value as a player and teacher. It also shows how thoroughly the American golfer sets about the mastery of the dif-ficulties connected with the game and his desire to pay high salaries for the most skilled and efficient service. So attractive indeed has this remunerative side of American golf become to players on this sid that many amateurs have relinquished their business and their status to start on a more profitable golfing career among the players of the United States. True to their character of thoroughness and generosity, the American golfers are willing to spend any amount of money in perfecting themselves in the game."

ing themselves in the game.

As a fact the proportion of Scotch over the English resident professionals is not so great as the above would indicate, while North Berwick and Troon have as many representatives here as Carnoustie. There is no doubt that the occupation has proved remunerative to those who are of thrifty habits, but the greatest success has come to those who have always been professionals—it is exceptional that the amateur who comes out to be a professional amateur who comes out to be a proressional ever stays over a couple of seasons or scores a great hit. Barker is doing very nicely at Garden City, but as he has only been here since the fall it is too soon to consider him in this article. The complaint of the amateurs who have thrown up the sponge and returned to their native links has been the lack of social life here. The society they wanted would not have them and that they wanted would not have them and that they could have was distasteful. Besides, where it came to playing they were held safe by the professionals "bredi' the bone." An American born professional has ver

to win our open championship, but they have been "in the money" more than once In minor tournaments and as match player the have of late revealed that if not in the same class they are getting very close to the class of our best resident professional players and treading on their heels in the race for prizes. It may be that there is not an American professional as prominent in the game as Travis, Egan and Travers are among the world's amateurs, but as teachers, keepers of greens and of club shops the Americans are well satisfied with shops the Americans are well satisfied with their homebred experts. In personal conduct and business rectitude the American professionals are as a class quite the equals of the Britishers. Golf has done good to the nation in two ways: It has enhanced our population by a vigorous and healthy accession of newcomers from Britain, for if the first generation sometimes holds aloof the second becomes amalgamated with us, and it has created a new occupation for Americans who are fond of work in the open. These are estimates of the good wrought by the game from of the good wrought by the game from but one standpoint, that of the professional. The value of the game in other ways to the

nation opens up a vista of econon social considerations. estionably professional golf is a rative occupation, but those who remunerative occupation, but these who are in it say the profits are not so good now as in the early days. The veterans tell stories of lessons at \$5 an hour in the golden hours of the golf craze, and one Scot after one year at a Washington green a decade ago went home with his fortunemade. It may not have been a vast fortune, but enough for this Scotch laddic was as good as a feast and he has never come back. Nowadays profits are small on balls and clubs, while the latter do not wear out as quickly as they did with the solid gutta percha ball, and fees for coaching are fixed and seldom over 50 cents an hour except at the resort links. But the salary helps and there is a good living an hour except at the resort links. But the salary helps and there is a good living in a club job for the professional who is

the salary helps and there is a good living in a club job for the professional who is thrifty and diligent.

Willie Dunn, who alternated in his first two seasons between Blarritz and Shinne-cock Hills; Willie Campbell, who took a Boston green, and W. F. Davis, who gave up a situation in a bank at Montreal to take the Newport green, were our earliest golf pros. Dunn had the country at his feet and money rolled to him in big wads. One of the first courses he laid out was a forgotten one in the inner field of the Morris-Park racecourse, and that of the Ardsle-Club, to form which great forest trees were ruthlessly laid waste, was probably Dunn's most formidable, task. He had the good judgment of a civil engineer, although he only worked by rule of thumb. the good judgment of a civil enginee: although he only worked by rule of thumb and it must be said of Dunn that his ideawere progressive in course building. During lost his grip in the last years of his American career and went back to England lawayear to become professional on the Island of Wight. He is best remembered by the pioneer courses and some fine matche-notably with Willie Park, Jr., and also as

notably with Willie Park, Jr., and also as the sponsor here of a number of professionals still prominent, such as W. H. Way of Cleveland, Will Tucker of the Ardsley Club and John and Seymour Dunn, the latter now at the Wykagyl Country Club.

Ten professionals returned cards in the first open championship of the United States Golf Association. Whatever professional golf had been played before wes of a desultory nature and this tournament was in fact the birth of such competitions in this country as well as being the initiative of the field as it bears on the pastime as a wage earner. Horace Rawlins, an English wage earner. Horace Rawlins, an English kid in Davis's shop, won with 173 and Willis Dunn was second with 175. The others were James Foulis of Chicago, W. F. Davis, Willie Campbell, John Patrick' of Tuxedo, John Harland, Sam Tucker, John Reid of Philadelphia and Will Norton, Lakewood.

Dunn is beginning again in England and John Patrick, after bringing over three brothers and starting them on the high road that has led to success, struck a ways of poor luck and by advice of the more ortunate trio went back to Scotland. Willie Campbell, greatest match player of his era in Scotland, came here broken in health. His American days were prosperous days, and he died the custodian of the public and he died the custodian of the public links at Franklin Park, Boston, a position of good fees to which his widow succeeded. Willie Davis after some years at the Newport Country Club became professional at the Apawamis Club, where he died of preparents in preserves circumstances. at the Apawamis Club, where he died of pneumonia in prosperous circumstances, Sam Tucker, a nephew of Dunn's, who had a fine job at St. Andrews, brought over Willie Tucker and after various changes that included an enlistment for the Boer War he is now in Australia and taking up golf again. The five others—John Harland, who after many years at Bridgeport has been at Buffalo for two seasons; John Reid, forever faithful to the Pennsylvania. Reid, forever faithful to the Pennsylvania links; James Foulis, who has stuck to the Chicago neighborhood; Horace Rawlins, who has Bermuda and the States on his list, and Will Norton, who has for a long while had the Deal as well as the Lakewood links—may be rated as exceptionally pros-perous in worldly goods. In brief, seven of the ten gained financial comfort, and of this number five are still in the game and increasing their bank accounts.

James Foulis won the open championship in 1896 and Joe Lloyd in 1897. Meantime there had been several more arrivals from British links and a couple of them were of the rough diamond order. The Boston, Philadelphia and New York clubs were in Philadelphia and New York clubs were in 1807 exceedingly liberal in promoting professional competitions, but at New York they learned some of the experts could not be controlled, and as a consequence there was not a competition of the sort for eight or nine years. As to the smashing of the golden eggs the gay old guard that comprised Dunn and Campbell with some non-players had a leader in Geordie Douglas. Douglas, who had a Boston green, brought the manners of the barracks to the links and also he could outplay any of his rivals. and also he could outplay any of his rivals Besides Douglas had the "win or wrangle professional still remains with us an article places after the members have gone home. appointments in the United States are mostly taken either from St. Andrews or Carnoustie. The only late exception to that used to boast that he had learned to golf used to boast that he had learned to goir as a soldier caddie in the "Black Watch," the Forty-second Highlanders, for the great amateur, Lieut. Freddie Tait. After a year Douglas went home flush and then took once more the Queen's shilling, to die

in South Africa Aleck Smith and Will Anderson, although the rank outsider, Fred Herd, beat out both in the open championship of 1898, were the most prominent personages in that contest, which was held at Myopia. In 1899 Will Smith captured the blue ribbon of American golf. The entries in these years were eighty or ninety, and ever since they have been as heavy. The difference between playing golfers and golfers of the non-playing but capable managerial class has by now been clearly established. American professional golf had claimed a recognition by 1898 on the lines it has since Aleck Smith and Will Anderson, although recognition by 1898 on the lines it has since

GRANT AND A SMALL JOHNNY. Yankees Built Bonfires in Honor of a Con-

federate Baby. The widow of Gen. Pickett tells an interesting story of how the Yankee troops honored the birth of one Confederate baby by building bonfires and by sending a present through the lines.

"Gen. Grant had been a friend of my

soldier," writes Mrs. Pickett in McClure's,

"ever since the Mexican war. At the time our first baby was born the two armies were encamped facing each other, and they often swapped coffee and tobacco under flags of truce. On the occasion of my son's birth bonfires were lighted in celebration all along Pickett's line. Grant saw them and sent scouts to learn the cause. When they reported, he

said to Gen. Ingalls:

"Haven't we some kindling on this side
of the line? Why don't we strike a light
for the young Pickett?"

"In a little while bonfires were flaming
from the Federal line. A few days later
there was taken through the lines a baby's
silver service, engraved: "To George E.
Pickett, Jr., from his father's friends, U.S.,
Grant, Rufus Ingalls, George Suckley." said to Gen. Ingalls:

Grant, Rufus Ingalis, George Suckley

ODD ANIMALS IN HARNESS. Ostriches, Zebras and Wild Boars Trained to Draw Vehicles.

From the London Answers. The horse must look to his laurels, as a number of odd competitors for his place as the friend of man are springing up. At Andheim, a German settlement in southern California, ostriches have been trained to draw light four wheeled traps One of these birds so harnessed has travelled a mile in three minutes, or at a rate of twent;

miles an hour. The African zebra was formerly regarded as being too wild and vicious to be of use in harness. But time has changed this, and now in British East Africa any number of zebras can be purchased ready trained to bit and bridle. The zebra will be found most useful in Africa and India, as it is exceedingly strong, a fast trotter and immune from many diseases which attack horses.

Perhaps the oddest animal in harness is he wild boar which is driven by a French peasant at Montlucon. It is now 3 years of and able to draw a small two wheeled car As a bit is of no use the reins are attached to the animal's eye teeth.